They bore all this to Martin. "Well," he said,
"be means no harms,"
But every west grow in a man, brings thousands to his form.
I've many here, to trouble me; clean culture's intrito win;
But, as with those that spring from earth, I try to nice them in.
Bad liabits are ratal growing weeds; yet if you persevere.
And pull them up, or pice whem is, the ground will soon be clear;
But he who waits, and lets them grow and bloom and come to seed.
Will have to harvest in the end a fearful erop indeed."

The man seemed nonplussed, and again hesitated.

The man seemed nouplussed, and again hesitated.

You have no pistoi?" said be.

name to the town, and half the people of the place thought themselves millionaires.

Shortly before my visit to the town, Steve Venard had performed the exploit of hunting down and shooting, single-handed, three stage robbers. During my stay, Mr. Venard visited Mesdow Lake and was a good deal of take kindly to that sort of thing.

Naturally, there was a good deal of take about the affair, which occurred in the place though the proposed of the place though the same of the town, not at all fit for the business. A man that I could have cowed and of some placed on an equal footing.

When the belt was off, the highway-man said:

"Lay it down and be off."

I laid it down and turned as though proposed to the place of the place of

Naturally, there was a good deal of talk about the affair, which occurred in the same county—Nevada County, Callifornia—and many stories of robbers and robberies were told about campfires and in the saloons of evenings.

One evening a party of us were seated in the reading-room of Asa Waugaman's saloon, talking of the exploit of Steve Venard and similar adventures by others.

Venard and similar adventures by others. Several stories had been told by persons of the party, when a man who him and evidently quite bewildered.

"Poor soul, how nervous you are!"

"I was once stopped by a signway man—and in this very county—but I got thoroughly even on him before I suddenly and sternly said:
"Hand me that gun, you trembling ass, and I'll show you how to do thiogs in a story, but the adventure had much to say that will make you a credit to the story, but the adventure had much to do with shaping the course of my after

All present expressed a desire to hear the adventure, and in order that there the adventure, and in order that there might be no interruption once it was commenced, a gallon measure of beer was ordered, and the glasses all filled to the brim.

The command came so unexpectedly that I had the gun in my hands before the man knew what I was about.

"Drop that belt!" cried I, leveling the gun at his head.

He let it fall to the ground.

"Take off that mask!" the adventure, and in order that there might be no interruption once it was

the brim.

Carl Waldow was a German by birth, but spoke with so little of the accent peculiar to the people of that country that it was scarcely noticed. He was a man over six feet in height, light-haired, blue-eyed and well and powerfully built. In appearance he was a second Baron Trenck. Naturally a good-natural Trenck. Naturally a good-natured man, there was at times a glitter in his

will have to harvest in the end a fearful crop Induced.

And so the weeds in Efficie life, and weeds on Eikhin's form.
Grew both space, and in the end brought farm, and man to harm.

Wills Martin throve, and found his ground its yearly crop increase.
And wen his way to competence, and happiness, and wenty way.

And wen his way to competence, and happiness, and the west are in the most increase.

For Eikhin's latra land Eikhin's self went down in every way.

Until the most ing which he gave has been active the family, homeless and cent of riends.

Are penaloness on Martin now—and so my story ends.

— Thes. Duess English, in N. Y. Ledger.

HOW CARL WALDOW PUNISHED A ROBBER.

DURING the time of the Meadow Lake mining excitement—of which many Comstockers have sad recollections—I was sent as a representative of the Daily Territorial Enterprise, to write up the mines of the camp, then a most flourishing place. A large town had appeared as if by magic to the shores of the beautiful lake which gave its name to the town, and half the people of the place thought themselves millionaires.

Shortly before my visit to the town, and that for the place is name to the town, and half the people of the place thought themselves millionaires.

Shortly before my visit to the town, and the rend brought the mines of the camp, then a most of the beautiful lake which gave its name to the town, and half the people of the place thought themselves millionaires.

Shortly before my visit to the town,

fore from one of the Oregon valleys, Carl Waldow by name, said:

"I was once stopped by a highwaynot a bit of style about you." I was now quite close upon him, and suddenly and sternly said:

The command came so unexpectedly

He hesitated a moment, and then took off his mask—a piece of black muslin, with holes for the eyes—whon I saw before me a man about thirty years of age, pale as a ghost, and by no means described the same of th

Shithbulk Telegraph.

James Reel of 805, Proper.

ASHTABULA, : OHIO.

WEEDS.

That cable rode of vorting logs, whose door before it cased why sin-receipt in the following points in the following points in the following points in the following points in the following words.

One of the sing-words entire; the single words entired to be presented with the next morning in the proposed with intenses and single.

The next morning I took an early start, land my dust strapped around the place, whose door varying strains of the weed single. The many of mine who were mining on Deer Creak, near the town.

The next morning I took an early start, land my dust strapped around the place, whose in the single words entired to a suppose the rank. Where in the single words entired to the single words.

And youther touse across the road, low-rocked and series, and uppeared the single single

"From Dantzig!" cried I. "Good!
I also am from Dantzig! It is my native

town and I knew your father well," which in truth I did. My heart went out toward her, and I said to myself as I looked at her honest face: "Daughter of Jacob Schroeder, you are married to a weak, bad man and a robber, but I will do you all the good I can."

As for Reed, he said nothing, but sat I purchased. As Reed's guest, looking quite stupefied. Even when his wife said: "Is it not wonderful. On the way home I care the store and took in his purchased. As Reed's guest, I purchased some little presents for wife said: "Is it not wonderful.

I paid no attention to Reed's distress, but went on and told his wife many things that I remembered about her father and her uncles, of not a few of which she had heard her parents speak, for her mother was also a Dantzig I remained five days at Reed's ranch, theroughly studying it. During the

play the part of an old acquaintance.

Mrs. Reed was a woman about twentyeight years of age and quite handsome.
She spoke with a slight accent that
caused me to ask if she were not ef
German parentage. She was. She told
me the name of her father—Jacob
Schroeder.

"Jacob Schroeder!" cried L. "From
what place in Germany?"

"From Dautzig," said she.

"From Dautzig!" cried L. "Good!
Lake am from Dautzig!" tis my native.

"Geod of the business before I get through with it than the
law would be able to do."

Lake am from Dautzig!" tis my native.

law would be able to do."

Reed looked utterly astounded. "Be off with you now and get the goods you require; you will find me with the team at the stable," said I.

Reed marched away, did as told, and presently came to me at the stable, when we drove around to the store and

looking quite stupefied. Even when his wife said: "Is it not wonderful, On the way home I gave Reed instructions. Hat Mr. Waldow should be a binary that Mr. Waldow should be a binary that I had paid off the mortgage, paid his store debts and intended to set him upon his quaintance of yours?" Reed muttered feet and give him a good start to make something about there being strange money, giving him almost his own time in which to pay the note he would give

peratu-looking.

"What is your name?" and I raised both the gun and my voice.

"George Robinson," came hesitatingly from his quivering lips.
"I didn't ask you for a lie. Tell me your true name, or it will be the worse for you."

If the man I tried to rob a few hours and old friend of more in the world; me to my own house a culprit and a me and marched ago, but who captured me and marched to give him a fresh start in the world; that Reed was good enough fellow, but the reach a considerable amount of money in order to give him a fresh start in the world; that Reed was good enough fellow, but the reach and marched ago, but who captured me and marched ago, but who captured me and marched the days at Reed's ranch. I therefore, a man head the form of the friend of the family that Reed cast at me stolen glances of astonishment.

I remained five days at Reed's ranch, the thoroughly studying it. During the thoroughly stud

been tried in schools, and many of the scholars found to know as little what they say as the phonograph has in repeating what has been talked into it. At an English school recently the children were requested to write down a part of the catechism they had been in the habit of repeating every day, and they did so with the following result:

"My duty toads God is to bleed in him to fear-in and to loaf withold your arts withold my mine withold my sold
"Then I will give younext Saturday, upon one condition—that, as you are to do nothing for any one, no one is to do nothing for any one, no one is to do nothing for any one, no one is to do nothing for any one, no one is to do nothing for any one, no one is to do nothing for any one, no one is to do nothing for any one, no one is to do nothing for any one, no one is to do nothing for any one, no one is to do nothing for any one, no one is to do nothing for any one, no one is to do nothing for any one, no one is to do nothing for any one, no one is to do nothing for you. Do you agree?"

"Meanest day ever was!" Quoth the General.
"Let no man live unto himself!" said grandma, and, kissing him tenderly, she bade him good-night.

And now comes the strangest part of my story. Monday morning, when Haunah arose for her weekly washing, when they did so with the following result:

"My duty toads God is to bleed in him to fear-in and to loaf withold your arms withold my mine withold my sold."

The next saturday.

"Then I will give younext Saturday.

"And now comes the strangest part of my story. Monday morning, when Haunah arose for her weekly washing.

"And now comes the strangest part of my story. Monday morning.

"And now comes the strangest part of my story. Monday morning.

"And now comes the starday.

"Let no man live unto himself!"

Late no man live unto himself!"

And now comes the strange

arts withold my mine withold my sold and with my sernth to wirehip and to give thanks to put my old trust in him to call upon him to onner his old name and his world and to save him truly all the days of my life's end. My dooty tords my nabers to love him as thyself to do to all men as I wed thou shalt do and to me to love onner and to bay the queen and all that are pet in a forty under her to smit myself to all my govnes teaches spiritial pastures and marsters to oughten myself lordly and every to all my betters to hut nobody by would nor deed to be treu in jest in all my declins to beer no malls nor ated in your aris to keep my ands from peckin and steel my turn from evil speak and lawing and slanders not to civet or desar thermans good but to learn labor trewplease God to call men.

Pug Noses Remodeled.

In his own country he had served as a soldier, and traces of his early training in the army were still to be seen his arrespondent of the commandation of the content with the server of the server of the content with the server of the content with the server of the content with the properties of the content with my prospectal. In 1851 I was mining near the head of Fall Creek in this country. I had a claim that was paping me over an ounce a day, and, for once in my life, was quite content with my prospectal. In 1851 I was mining on the South Yroba, Eall Creek is a tributary of the South Yroba, into which river it empties the South Yroba, into which river it empties the south of the South Yroba, into which river it empties the south of the south yroba, into which river it empties the south yroba, into which river it empties the south yroba, into which river it empties the south yroba, into which twen I generally procured my provisions and other supplies.

I arrived at Washington, at the South Yroba, into which river it empties the provisions and other supplies.

I arrived at Washington, at which the work of the ranch at massicant of the same and the content with the massicant of the same and marched in the proposal matter in the work of the graph of the work of the ranch and interest in the work of the proposal matter in the work of the same and marche

Sitiabula Celegrals.

Lastin MEND & 160%, Proyer, V. Waldegame, he is go on the series of the series

that made his grandma's ears ring.

The next saturday dawned bright and clear. But Scott didn't rise very early. He lay a long time in his little white bed, making plans for the day's enjoyment.

See added, in tones of intense surprise, as she glanced out of the back-door:

"And I do believe it's the General! And if he ain't chopping away at that air wood-pile too!"—Mory E. Quackenbed, making plans for the day's enjoyment.

Grandma said I might do just as I please, so I'm a-going to stay in bed as long as I want to. How jolly, not to hear Hannah yell out, 'Scott' get

found his grandmother sewing.

"But is it all cleared away?"
"I presume so. I heard Hannah
washing the dishes a little while ago,"

saying:
"No, you must remember that you're not to ask any one to do snything for You to day."
The little lad looked cry fallen.

The little lad looked cre' callen.

"Well," he said, striv g to speak
then I can fix something for mysoff easy
enough," and he departed for the
kitchen, pondering the question as to
what he should prepare for breakfast.

Now, his great grandmother was a
French lady, and perhaps it was from
her that he inherited the taste for ome-

lette. And on this particular man that dish. But how to make it he didn't know. He had always seen them come on the table light and flaky, and tinted a delicious goiden-brown. He studied the receipt-book, and, when confident that he had mastered its He studied the receipt-book, and, when confident that he had unsatered its mystories, he marshaled the four, eggs and milk, and proceeded to jumble them together in what he considered a very professiousl manner. He turned the yellow mass into the frying-pas and waited the results. The fire was strisk, and preity soon there was a suppleious amell of something burning. The General thought that perhaps he had better turn the emplette, and he endeavored to do this with the dexterous flop that Hannah always practiced, but, sad to say, the batter stuck to the iron, and the little boy found that he had made a grave mistake in not gressing the frying-pan before he had poured the mixture into it. Part of the omelette was burnt, part mesocked, and the General heard Hannah giggle as he dished up the unsavory mess. He then proceeded to broil a piece of beefateak. He had pounded it nicely, and had left it for a moment, while he attended to his coffee, which was boiling over, when suddenly Lady Jane Grey, the Maltese kitten, jumped up on the table and leaped out of the window—the piece of steak in her mouth!

"Mysterious monkey!" cried the General, angrilly. He always said that

of steak in her mouth!
"Mysterious monkey?" cried the
General, angrily. He always said that
when greatly excited. Somehow it
seemed to him to be an awful improcu-

Well, he toasted some bread, and Soott.

A queer position for the renowned military isolividual, did you say? Well, this General was a little ten-year-old boy eamed Seet by his grandfather, an admirer of the original Winfield. The rest of the family had, by common consent, dubbed him "The General".

I said he was about ten years old, didn't 1? Yoes Well, imagins a boy of that ago, with black eyes, nut-brown complexion, raddy cheeks, and with head closely cropped, after the manner of the hads of the day—to say nothing of State Prison convicts. So you have my hero. His uniform was not much to speak of. It consisted of a blue-cheeked shirt, a pair of brown tronsers, worn to a light south-color about the knees, and a hat which had little crown and less brim. The only things wars like in the surroundings were the little at leaning against the chopping-atump and the pair of red fannel underdrawers dangling from the clothes-line with a flag-of-deliance sir.

As for the General, at the time of which I speak he was deeply engaged in the soul-absorbing labor of taking a chip between his toes and laying it upon the block, and the brown legs crossed themselves complacently. Their owner then freew from out his pocket a bit of maple sugar, which he began to mouth with great guisto. Just then a voice from the neighboring whitch house called out, "Scott" The maple sugar, now reduced to a mass of stickings, was hastily taked into one side of his mouth, and, in a voice exceedingly liquid, the General replied, "Ma'ami" and the questioner, a small slight woman, with snowy hair and gentle, brown eyes, came down the path and paused by the chopping-block. Why are you not working?" continwith that, the coffee and "omelette,

lie coops). I ann thinking of every thing, and shall do what is right."

In this we are beginning to understand and shall be belong the part of the control of the control

Narcotism from Nutmegs.

The fact that nutmegs have strong narcotic properties has long been known, but they are in such common use as a favorite condiment used in After awhile, however, the gnawings of hunger began to be felt, and he arose and dressed himself.

"We 'most always have muffins, ham and eggs on Saturday," he said, as he went down-stairs, emacking his lips in anticipation. Entering the dining-room, what was his surprise to find the breakfast things cleared away, and the trable covered with its customary Turkey red s, aread. Going out on the porch, he found his grandmother sewing. ound his grandmother sewing.

"Good-morning" she said, pleasant"Good-morning" she said, pleasant"Good-morning" where's breakfast,
"Good-morning. Where's breakfast,
"Good-morning. Where's breakfast, "Good-mornin". Where's breakfast, arrowsy, and by four accept the extraordina?"
"Breakfast? O, we had that long to."
"Breakfast? O, we had that long to."
"But is it all cleared away?"
"I presume so. I heard Hannah sahing the dishes a little while ago," about the same as those produced by opium, and the remedies given for them

quietly.

"But can't I have anything to eat?" in aggrieved tones.

"Yes" "Then Fil have Hannah fix me something on the kitchen table—no, I'll have her bring it out on the piazza, it'll be so much more pleasant, said the General, starting for the kitchen. But his grandmother called him back. saying:

"No was point commonly that yeal're

Ir is said that M. Geordigiana, of Florence, Italy, recently painted, in two hours and a half, an excellent like-ness of a prominent Philadelphian, for which he paid \$600—about four dollars